

WRITINGS **35**

Writings

February 1992
December 1992
January 1993

MAGNUM OPUS METAPHYSICS

KANT

THE CRITIQUE OF PURE REASON (1781)
PROLEGOMENA TO ANY FUTURE METAPHYSICS (1783)
FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES OF THE METAPHYSIC OF MORALS (1785)
THE CRITIQUE OF JUDGEMENT (1790)
RELIGION WITHIN THE LIMITS OF REASON ALONE (1793)
FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES OF THE METAPHYSICS OF ETHICS (1797)

SCHOPENHAUER

THE FOURFOLD ROOT OF THE PRINCIPLE OF SUFFICIENT REASON (1817)
THE WORLD AS WILL AND REPRESENTATION Vol. 1 (1819)
ON THE WILL IN NATURE (1836)
ON THE FREEDOM OF THE WILL (1839)
THE WORLD AS WILL AND REPRESENTATION Vol. 2 (1844)
THE PESSIMISTS HANDBOOK: (1851)

THE WISDOM OF LIFE
STUDIES IN PESSIMISM
RELIGION
ON HUMAN NATURE
THE ART OF LITERATURE
THE ART OF CONTROVERSY
COUNCILS AND MAXIMS

"The Scriptures of Metaphysics"

Michael Williams 1992
James 1993

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SECTION
ONE

February 1992

M2885

introduction

I wanted to become a monk, to enter a monastery and wait for death. I wanted to experience deep contemplation and detachment from the will to live.

I do not have the self discipline it takes to be a Buddhist monk. The structure is too intimidating.

My intellect has developed; belief in god has evaporated.

And to be a genuine philosopher, must one attend a university and get a diploma saying one has memorized Hegel, Nietzsche, Plato, Kierkegaard, Sartre, etc. ? Must a philosopher then study to be a "professor" and even live living through philosophy ?

Or can one live in a monastic manner, camouflaged in the daily existence of a laborer in a Park ?

May one skip all the tedious details of the history of Western and Eastern philosophy, and go directly to the mind that draws one to it.?

And does this workhorse, this lonely janitor, dare to call himself a philosopher or a monk.?

No. He is not a "philosopher" per se, and yet he is philosophical.

He is not a "monk" per se, and yet he is monastical.

Do not judge a book by its cover.

That man over there, the greek with no "social life", the one cleaning that toilet - he shall riden to the task of studying a great mind's philosophical doctrine...

and his motives are to cure his clinging to existence. It is deep.

So as to prevent myself from being called a philosopher, one who pretends to be a philosopher, I will no longer refer to myself as a philosopher.

My proper label is:
a philosophic recluse,
a disciple of Arthur Schopenhauer.

Although celibacy is unnatural and alienates one from society, it is the only way of life that enables me to withdraw from society and seek the solutions to the universal problems of the human condition - I do not attempt original thinking in this very serious task, I but seek the wisdom of one who came before me. Why waste any time, when Schopenhauer has so clearly put upon the solutions?

It should not matter that I am a laborer, a common worker. I do not claim to be a philosopher. But I have as much right to read and study the doctrine of Schopenhauer as anyone else!

I am seeking solitudes to ancient nobles. I am not seeking fame, glory, or high position in society.

Schopenhauer wrote for mankind, and where we stir away the masks and roles of social position, that is what we are.

In the field of philosophy, Schopenhauer contemporaries ignored his doctrine.

Why should I today be any different?

I am tired of these games we play with our egos. I am merely a philosophic recluse who is devoted to MASTER Schopenhauer's doctrine.

The part of "me" that reports to work, pays bills, goes to the poststore, interacts with other people, this part looks at all the books in my so called "BIBLIOTHECA" — and is worried that I am wasting money.

But the SECRET PRESENCE lurking deep in the fibers of the intellect! Let's it be known that IT has a path of it's own to follow. IT needs many hours, but by the time the biological organism settles down after enjoying another day's continued existence, & thy intellect has but a few hours to continue it's "work".

That is why evenings before "days off" it realizes it is left in peace — and it settles into SOLITUDE. For it awaits those moments when liberated from biological needs.

It is eerie how this presence - that I call THE PHILOSOPHIC ANCHORITE - as it is a hermit that seeks to retire to solitary place to devote himself to I choose to the intellect.

A religion of ONE = INSANITY.

Just look at all these books...
yes I am a loner. Who needs to worry about the loneliness of not acquiring socializing skills?

I am concentrated with an intellect just waiting for attitude to carry on it's investigations.

I could easily grow old with the books I collect and still not meditate as deeply as I would like upon the chosen words.
Be still and know that I am the intellect.

To summarize, I have identified a presence within the intellect and I have named it "the philosophic anchorite".
That settles the dispute over the labels of philosopher, monk, and psychopathic social deviant.

Even though I am confronted with embarrassing conversations about marriage and "no home life" if I can remember this philosophic anchorite lurking beneath my skull, I will be able to protect it's identity - not allowing it to be intimidated into conforming to the ways of the herd.

It has become vigilantly aware of it's path. The deviants are a way for it to affirm it's dominance and it's right to exist.

Many times I will verbally betray it, pretending to be a loner I became of circumstances - for would not

the people I encounter be frightened to realize I am very much content in my solitary life - in fact I am violently PROTECTIVE of my mind and of hermitage.

As far as preservation goes and handing down my book collection, as I well as my diaries, to descendants - my nephew Joseph Michael Munkin is a suitable recipient of the works - I trust, even if he himself is not inclined to follow the HERMITIC PATH there may come a descendant of his I who also seeks an intellectual, philosophical salvation from the world.

I am content to die an old man with no family. Even though I am only 25 years old, I feel I have let go of this life already. I will take advantage

of each hour of solitude to continue to devote myself to intellectual duties...

There will surely be times when I forget the philosophic anchorite - and at these times I will panic - worrying about being without wife, children, and a natural life.

In those moments of despair, I need only BEHOLD the primary books of the bibliotheca: THE SCHOPENHAUER COLLECTION. In those words is a philosophic doctrine with deep wisdom for one who seeks NIRVANA on an intellectual level.

4 (M2888)

I often wonder "with whom might I share these philosophical discoveries with?" When I am in awe and wonder while meditating upon some insight by Schopenhauer or Sartre, I think I long great it would be

to have someone else to discuss the revelation with, someone equally engrossed in mental development. but is such affirmation ~~not~~ necessary?

Is it not only possible for myself alone to sacrifice the natural lifestyle to have solitude for these revelations?

So I forget that there are engrossed in the process of procreation, raising families, earning more money, "getting laid", etc...?

People are generally "not interested", and those are I found in a "philosophy group" (would be argumentative), egotistics. (I suspect).

I must reach, not merely a physical place of solitude, but a "psychical solitary" state of mind as well. It is enough to become more deeply aware - even with no one to bear witness to it.

The Truth is I am merely a solitary man who uses his free time to read specific philosophic works in order to develop a deeper understanding of the true nature of the world.

It is a purely private affair. It is no more happy, but the center of my life, second only to biological survival of my unbridled organism.

I am devoted to mental development, therefore giving cerebral dominance free reign.

My intention in writing "Meditations" was not to analyze my identity, but to hypothesize about the meaning of life and the true nature of the world.

For the time being I am satisfied to identify myself simply as a HERMIT.

Now let us meditate upon more universal, less permeable, matters. ~~etc~~

6 (M12890)

I must realize that I do not have to label myself or identify myself by the things I do or the jobs I hold in society.

Just because I am obsessed with the philosophic doctrine of Arthur Schopenhauer does not mean I should go to college or feel I am "above menial labor"!

I am a human being.
Human beings throughout history have rented I there I am and facts for bread, clothing, shelter.

Primitive hunter/gatherers had their shamans and holy men, but for the most part all beings must labor to exist... must WORK to SURVIVE...

And what about one who philosophized, if one has enough energy to stay awake after work?

No I have a "television perception" of what a philosopher is. That most philosophers were/are poor.

A philosopher is not a business man.

Someone says that someone who reads Schopenhauer should not be picking up trash cans or mopping floors for a living. Then what should he do?
BSG IN THE STREETS?

The point of meditation #6 is that there really is no career out there designed for a Schopenhauer devotee.

There is no cause in college, no "major" called SCHOPENHAUERISM.

There is no job out there where one gets paid for "meditating on Arthur Schopenhauer's PHILOSOPHY".

Let's face it. I am in the same boat with the poets!
This world's slogan: "Money talks" - bullshit of words.

What I need is self acceptance.

I have the ability to accept my cerebral inclination to meditate on the true nature of an experience; but I should not expect to be recognized, applauded, or paid a salary for it.

What are my skills?

I really I have none but for verbal skills and mathematical intuition.

What experience do I have?

Hardly any.

What "knowledge/education" do I have besides high school?

Nothing to speak of.

But is this something to be ashamed of? Is this any reason to feel worthless?

I am a DEEP THINKER.

No job market for deep thinkers.

Back to the goal of "self acceptance".

I must accept the reality of my position. I, as have many human beings before me, must learn my wages through labor. Just because I am an intellectual (cerebral dominance) does not automatically liberate me from this universal condition.

PHILOSOPHY is not a career,

unless one is one of those university professors with a PhD -

but that is not PHILOSOPHY.

That is "THE HISTORY OF PHILOSOPHY".

or "THE DISCIPLINE OF PHILOSOPHIZING"

- like argument Kung fu style -

PHILOSOPHY is my hobby

Philosophy, my AVOCATION.

And what is my "vocation"?

What is my "career"?

I really don't have a career, per se. I am a laborer, a public servant.

TEACHER: ARTHUR SCHOPENHAUER (and KANT)

NOTE: AS A DISCIPLE OF SCHOPENHAUER,
I INTEND TO MASTER HIS
PHILOSOPHIC DOCTRINE, BUT HE
ALSO DEMANDS OF HIS READERS
AN UNDERSTANDING OF
IMMANUEL KANT'S DOCTRINE.

THEREFORE, EVEN THOUGH SCHOPENHAUER
IS THE PRINCIPAL MASTER,
KANT IS SCHOPENHAUER'S TEACHER,
AND THEREFORE KANT IS
TO BE RECOGNIZED AS
MY TEACHER ALSO.

~~to~~ I do not demand of myself to master Kant's doctrine, as it has more many more brilliant brains (than mine) mine.

I will however vigorously pursue the truth, attempting over the years to ^{master} Schopenhauer's doctrine to become an authentic disciple of Schopenhauer, and to develop a 'basic' understanding of Kant's mind.

Although I was hesitant to read Kant, Schopenhauer demands it of this readers.

Of course, I have also made a COVENANT with myself to live a solitary life to not earn my living by philosophy - but by ~~the~~ I ^{later}. I and to protect the time and energy needed for the serious pursuit of truth, I will not get married. I will remain celibate if that's what it takes?

10

(112894)

I have finally come to accept the fact that it is 100% more practical to put 500 dollars into equipping the books of the philosopher to be studied, and to devote 20 hours per week to the reading and study of these magnum opuses, rather than waste 1000 dollars per semester year at Brookdale to learn over 100's of philosophical, learning from SOPHIST'S rather than directly from the great minds themselves.

This is no longer merely an alternative to going to college to major in Metaphysics, but a superior path in which my "self education" will be deeper and more concentrated on Schopenhauer and Kant. Who wants to waste hours on Hegel and Nietzsche?

(M2897)

With this long term program in mind, I must slow down and read with patience (with faith that the terminology will become more intelligible with each successive reading).

When I am confronted by people curious as to why I do not go to a university to attain official education, I will vigorously declare myself to be in the process of becoming a self educated philosopher, working towards being a disciple of Arthur Schopenhauer.

My low wages as a laborer will suffice as long as I remain celibate and solitary. I will have time to read and pursue truth as long as I remain celibate and solitary.

Michael Kenrich 3/22/92

I don't care what people think of how I spend my fortune or how I think. I have detached from the advice of my peers, my "superiors", my class, as well as any so called authority.

I have not only left AT but I plan on obtaining permission and drugs for the rest of my life on earth. I also plan on discontinuing attendance to any other "recovery group" soon, and I remain after his a loner.

Schopenhauer did not believe in studying the history of philosophy in detail, but focused entirely only on PLATO and KANT.

I will focus entirely on KANT and SCHOPENHAUER.

I plan on accepting that life is a disagreeable experience, and spend my entire life reflecting on it. I don't know whether to refer to

the manual for the commercial
driver's license - which would
secure my survival - and, how
I put hours and hours
into studying material
that will I do nothing
whatsoever to secure my job
with the State Park Service.

Well, I do hope to be an
"elder" one day... I mean an
elderly man with deep wisdom and
knowledge... a kind of
unacknowledged metaphysician,
looking in the humble
body of a mere peasant.

I am a young man fascinated
with Kant, but especially
with Schopenhauer.


In my free time I quest for KNOWLEDGE,
for WISDOM, for UNDERSTANDING, and
for TRUTH.
"Wisdom is better than silver and gold"

(M2900)
Meditation #16: I received a commercial
driver's license - class B. My job is
more secure now. (M2901)

Meditation #17: I am so inclined
to read The World as Will and Representation
again, but I must force myself
to read Kant.

The publisher tells me there is not one
copy of Schopenhauer's On the Will in
Nature available. I may
have to go without it.

I am still waiting for Kant's
700 page Critique of Pure Reason,
so I guess I will
keep reading the Critique of
Judgment.

There is something very intimidating
about Kant's Critique of Reason,
but if I am determined and if
patient, I just may experience
the needed intellectual rebirth. 


15 December 1992

755 PM TUESDAY M2903

I put in a very good days work. My conscience was my guide, making up for the lazy days. I moved in a forward direction, taking care of what I considered to be PRIORITIES.

I was unable to fully restore heat to the Visitor Center, so Jim came in for some overtime. I almost accepted him, but did realize his father was a better man - he had learned from his dad.

After lunch I continued along my path at a rapid pace, all the while at one with the universe, at one with my work, and at peace with my attitude.

I experienced watching a rat slowly die, and later the little cat I have been observing I found dying under a tree. It must 

15 November page 2

~~do~~ have eaten some rat poison.

The impression of their deaths is in my mind. It is difficult to imagine my own death, my own life force fading from warm blood of to cold stiff dead matter. After closing the park I locked the gate leading to my home and I watched the Night come.

I was ready for the Night ready to merge with the darkness for I have electricity hooked up to this house I went from my employer. I have heat, hot water, electric stove/oven, lights, stereo equipment, refrigerator, washer, dryer, books, pens, and notebooks. I read my diary and took an unexpected nap.

When I awoke I was surprised at not being lonely for Sherry. I was of content. I baked corn muffins from scratch, cooked pasta sauce and noodles. I ate and listened to some music.

While listening to Led Zeppelin's "Tangerine" I thought of Allison Gray of Allison Gray "she was my Queen, I was her King, and now a thousand years between."

When Sherry called I suggested we watch a movie together this evening. I haven't seen her in over 50 hours... two nights without her.

It was a spontaneous decision, and I could tell she was pleased at the thought of me wanting to drive over to see her, knowing I had to drive home ~~and~~

soon after midnight.

I could have I read Jung's Psychology and Religion, but I would rather drive out into the Night and lay on a sofa with the woman who has broken through my shields to show me the comfort of sexual love.



Although I have analysed the metaphysics of an adult entranced by the power of our bodies changing to one another.

Now I will share, Sherry, pick up the video at Tami's, and drive over to see Sherry. What happened between February 1993 and December 1992? What about the Hermitic Path? I am excited. Deep is life beyond words and books.

16 December 1992

7:15 AM WEDNESDAY M2904

If only I could get to sleep earlier - before 11 PM, I could rise earlier - before 6 AM, and I could really spend some real time writing and maybe be even reading a 1st chosen work.

I don't like to get out of bed, but I do like to get to write while drinking coffee and smoking cigarettes.

What surprises me this morning is how strong is this voice coming from afternoon levels of the mind, be it consciousness or the unconscious mind.

The voice says it details the baby talk that goes on between Sherry and I.

Does this baby talk make me feel foolish or am I afraid that we are playing?

Or could it be I feel I am entranced by feminine powers I do not comprehend?

I know Sherry got this

M2905

16 December page 2

~~22~~ talk from her mother, and I often use this tone of voice when I speak to animals. I spoke to Baron this way, to Tigger this way, to Eeyore this way, and to infants this way. Now Sherry and I speak to one another this way OFTEN.

I just wanted to note here that the psyche is aware of an internal problem with it. I guess it is not very SCHOPENHAUERIAN.

I almost feel on the verge of insanity, but I realize most people may experience the same zombie like feeling when they seem to be on a journey, trapped in the skin, observing reality transmitted to the psyche through the senses.

I will eat a corn muffin and read Psychology + Religion before going to Central Supply.

7:40 AM Amazing. Pages 50-54 Jung speaks about how we cannot know everything about anything because we only know what we are conscious of from our conscious experience. He also defines RELIGION as "carefully taking into account one's experience."

I do this, and so we might say I do have religion although I am thoroughly confused about that word of being I have rejected the creed of my fathers, CATHOLICISM, PROTESTANTISM, and the JUDO-CHRISTIAN traditions. In this creed I am an atheist - and it is seen as being "bad" even though Buddhism is a theistic and a religious creed at the same time. Religion and God are not the same, God has little to do ~~22~~


18 December 1992


550PM FRIDAY M2906

Peace and Greetings! The attitude at work is fantastic. I am able to get things done while maintaining my peace of mind with very little interaction with people. At this time of my life, holding a low title in the Maintenance Operation, actual is sacred.

I was able to do an oil change on Paul Seaton 92 Taurus - I pulled it up with gas and washed it for him. He noticed it later in the day, and called to thank me. "I told him," "Merry Christmas." He jokingly asked what he could give to me.

I thought to myself, "Spec 2 in 1993, Sup 2 in 1996, Sup 1 in the year 2000, and Region II Maintenance coordinator in the year 2008."

I would like a career with the State Tech Service, and I would like to live in the Tech House until I retire, eventually working at the Region Office. 

 With religion except that the deity is the central deity of some religious credo.

Especially now that Sherry has awakened the emotional needs of my psychic organism, there seems to be a battle going on within my mind.

The lunatic mind ~~is not~~ my conscious personality to admit it does not pursue everything about this universe. I want to stop trying to try to gain CONTROL through knowledge.


So I begin a new day going even deeper into the contemplation process, wondering at the universe. I will carefully take into account my experiences and try to rest in confusion. There is no way to CONTROL our experiences.

M2921 1 January 1993
1150 PM Friday night

All is falling into place. The river of life is flowing and branching off into creeks and channels.

I have been preoccupied with Sherry over the past couple weeks with little time for writing, but it was a major breakthrough in keeping my identity secret being demanded by ~~me~~ "when my relationship with Sherry" when I was able to read James Page + Col and Margie of Leahy.

Another breakthrough is the fact that I purchased a book about the enriching quality of solitude, and I am able to read it even with Sherry in the house.

We discussed my need for solitude and I made it clear to her that I refused to ~~other~~ ~~keep~~ of choice I believe 

3991

M2922

2 January 1993

1215AM Saturday (Friday night continued)

my relationship with her on
the aspects of my interest in philosophy
to study of philosophy
and of the solitude of
will seek at times.

What is really great about
it is that I live are
nature enough (and secure
enough) to realize that
we need not constantly
entertain one another, when
we are together, WE ARE ABLE
TO BE IN OUR OWN
LITTLE WORLD, INTO OUR OWN
MIND'S EVEN WHEN WE ARE
IN THE SAME ROOM. Solitude
can be pure aloneness, but
solitude can also be
BEING ALONE IN THE PRESENCE
OF ANOTHER - and this is
a very comfortable alternative
to giving up philosophy
or giving up on
having a female partner, →

→ In fact, as I write these words,
Sherry is on the floor listening
to "techno music" (which I
despise), but she is wearing
headphones. She is in
"her own little world" - and I
am able to ESCAPE INTO
FREE-WAVE STATUS without hurting
her feelings nor having to
demand of "space".

This newly developed aspect of
our relationship will surely help
us ~~the~~ survive the best of
times and prepare our PSYCHE'S
for a parallel lifetime
partnership.

I will desire to study
philosophy. She will desire to
listen to certain type
of music that I consider
obnoxious and rude.

I need not go to "CLUBS",
She need not read The Critique
of Pure Reason.

230 PM

M2924 2 January page 4

I have gotten an idea in my head that transcends my relationship with Sherry. It is an idea that I will make my type writing material for a book a reality.

I will not write of such a great philosophic doctrine as Schopenhauer. No, I have all the material I need to begin transcribing the work from notebook to typed pages as soon as I purchase a typewriter.

In fact, the material keeps flowing in a stream as I write these words.

I have the idea and I want to write the book and publish before I leave to visit Sherry for the evening.

→

Why am I constantly writing about Sherry? I am I trying to make sense out of the universe, and she has entered my life. Not only has she entered my life, but she has become a serious threat to my desire to study philosophy. Part of REAL PHILOSOPHY AND REAL RELIGION is "carefully taking into account only I experienced". I have many experiences involving Sherry, and as it falls happens so quickly, one thing after another, I rarely have time to sort it out to make sense of it! Sometimes when I take into account how fortunate I was to be able to leave this state house, I just give up on trying to figure it out. Sometimes I am just content even though this security I feel is fragile.

M2927

3 January page 6

Off the Wall Theory #1:

I was strategically placed here by the government so that I would be secure with a job and secure with a house so that my mind would be free to engage in philosophical thought.

Off the Wall Theory #2:

Same as above, but with the exception that I was being placed "out of the way" of with the intention of confecturing my chances and committing me to an institution for shock therapy if my chances showed signs of intellectual subversiveness.

The Fact is: I am a loyal worker with the potential to make a career with the State Park Service if I am given the things I need to live comfortably in New Jersey's economic climate.

My private distance then has nothing to do with my being I participated here at the Tank House. It is pure good fortune and good timing, synchronicity.

I can help to overcome the paranoia by realizing that, if anything, the psychiatric community would see my chances as I am insignificant attempt of one psyche psycho-analyzing itself. To me above the

paranoia of George Orwell's 1984 and his lesson This Perfect Day is to transcend the gap between one's public self and one's private, inner self.

It is just good fortune that allows me to be a philosopher totally removed from public opinion.

As far as secrecy is concerned, I am a joiner at a local park who got very lucky in being headed by the State. I would I try to get together with Jimmy and attempt to Jimmy being order to our Maintenance Operation before another Spring season is upon us.

I got the feeling Paul Sedar, Buck Barker, and the rest of the 'adverse management of our department' are basically good men with no wish to invade my privacy.

After all, just because I am a joiner does not erase the philosophic mind nurtured at Christian Brothers Academy. My private existence as a writer is now reaping the rewards gained by the worker, its public counterpart.

This notebook contains some important information about my personal philatophy program as well as the plan I have about making my personal notebooks into a BOOK.

Of the proposed book,
EXERPTS FROM MY DIARIES;

A PSYCHO-ANALYSIS OF MY SOUL
becomes a reality, I would like to put this quote

in the introduction after the
Table of Contents:

"Writing is a form of therapy. Sometimes I wonder how all those who do not write, compose or paint can manage to escape the madness, the melancholia, the panic fear which is inherent in the human situation"

Graham Greene